



# EVENING BULLETIN.



"HEW TO THE LINE, LET THE CHIPS FALL WHERE THEY MAY."

VOLUME 1.

MAYSVILLE, WEDNESDAY EVENING, MAY 24, 1882.

NUMBER 157.

## KEY-WINDING WATCHES CHANGED TO STEM WINDERS.

J. BALLENGER at Albert's China Store adjoining Pearce, Wallingford & Co.'s Bank.  
ap146md

## J. C. PECOR & CO.,

—AGENTS FOR—

## BUIST'S GardenSeed

A fresh supply just received.

## NO OLD SEED,

All this year's purchase. Call and get a catalogue.

## WALL PAPER

—AND—

## WINDOW SHADES

Every style and pattern, as cheap as the cheapest. Give us a call and examine our stock.  
ap211y J. C. PECOR & CO.

## WILLIAM CAUDLE,

Manufacturer and Inventor of

## TRUSSES,

Made Double or Single for men or boys. Address  
WILLIAM CAUDLE,  
care T. K. Ball & Son,  
Maysville, Ky.  
ap14dawly

## F. H. TRAXEL,

## Baker and Confectioner

The only manufacturer of PURE STICK CANDY in the city. Orders for weddings and parties promptly attended to.  
my5dly

## GARDEN SEEDS.

We have reopened our Seed Store on Market Street, one door above the Red Corner Clothing Store and have on hand an entirely new stock of

## DREER'S

## PHILADELPHIA GARDEN SEEDS.

We have also Seed Potatoes, Onion Sets, Greenhouse and Bedding Plants, Fruit and Ornamental Trees and Cabbage, Tomato and Sweet Potato Plants of all varieties in season. Also a full stock of Florists' Goods of all kinds at wholesale or retail.

## CUT FLOWERS

—AND—

## Floral Designs,

made to order at short notice.  
124mdaw

## F. L. TRAYSER,

## PIANO MANUFACTURER

Front St., 4 doors west of Hill House

Grand, Upright and Square Pianos, also the best make of Organs at lowest manufacturers' prices; Tuning and Repairing.  
nl7

## T. J. CURLEY,

## Plumber, Gas and Steam Fitter

dealer in Bath Tubs, Hydrant Pumps, Iron and Lead Pipe, Globe, Angle and Check Valves, Rubber Hose and Sewer Pipe. All work warranted and done when promised. Second street, opposite White & Ort's.  
ap3

## T. LOWRY,

—DEALER IN—

## STAPLE AND FANCY

## CROCERIES,

Tea, Tobacco, Cigars, Queensware, Woodenware, Glassware, Notions, &c. Highest price paid for Country Produce. Goods delivered to any part of the city.  
21700

Cor. Fourth and Plum Streets,

ap12lyd

MAYSVILLE, KY.

## NEW DRESS GOODS

in Plaids, Checks and Surahs,

## NEW PARASOLS, NEW FANS,

Job lot DRESS GOODS, reduced from 25 to 15c ap14lyd H. G. SMOOT,

## LANGDON'S

—CITY BUTTER—

## CRACKERS.

For sale by all grocers. ap213md

PILES! PILES! PILES!

## A Sure Cure Found at Last—No One Need Suffer!

A sure cure for blind, bleeding, itching and ulcerated piles has been discovered by Dr. William (an Indian remedy) called Dr. Williams' Indian Ointment. A single box has cured the worst chronic cases of twenty-five or thirty years standing. No one need suffer five minutes after applying this wonderful soothing medicine. Lotions, instruments and electrics do more harm than good. Williams' Ointment absorbs the tumors, allays the intense itching, (particularly at night after getting warm in bed,) acts as a poultice, gives instant and painless relief, and is prepared only for piles, itching of the private parts, and nothing else.

Read what the Hon. J. M. Coffinberry, of Cleveland, says about Dr. Williams' Pile Ointment; I have used scores of pile cures, and it affords me pleasure to say that I have never found anything which gave me such immediate and permanent relief as Dr. Williams' Indian Ointment.

For sale by George T. Wood or mailed on receipt of price, \$1.

HENRY & CO., Sole Prop'rs,  
62 Vesey Street, N. Y.

## Skin Diseases Cured

BY DR. FRAZIER'S MAGIC OINTMENT. Cure as if by magic, pimples, black head or grubs, blotches and eruptions on the face, leaving the skin clear, healthy and beautiful. Also cures itch, barber's itch, salt rheum, tetter, ringworm, scald head, chapped hands, sore nipples, sore lips, old obstinate ulcers and sores, &c.

## SKIN DISEASE.

F. Drake, Esq., Cleveland, O., suffered beyond all description from a skin disease which appeared on his hands, head and face, and nearly destroyed his eyes. The most careful doctoring failed to help him, and after all had failed he used Dr. Frazier's Magic Ointment and was cured by a few applications.

The first and positive cure for skin diseases ever discovered.

Sent by mail on receipt of price, fifty cents

HENRY & CO., Sole Prop'rs,  
62 Vesey Street, N. Y.

For blind, bleeding, itching or ulcerated piles. Dr. Williams' Indian Pile Ointment is a sure cure. Price \$1, by mail. For sale by George T. Wood, druggist.

## Dr. Frazier's Root Bitters.

Frazier's Root Bitters are not a dram-shop whisky beverage, but are strictly medicinal in every sense. They act strongly upon the liver and kidneys, keep the bowels open and regular, make the weak strong, heal the lungs, build up the nerves and cleanse the blood and system of every impurity.

For dizziness, rush of blood to the head tending to apoplexy, dyspepsia, fever and ague, dropsy, pimples and blotches, scrofulous humors and sores, tetter, ring worm, white swelling, erysipelas, sore eyes and for young men suffering from weakness or debility caused from imprudence, and to females in delicate health, Frazier's Root Bitters are especially recommended.

Dr. Frazier: I have used two bottles of your Root Bitters for dyspepsia, dizziness, weakness and kidney disease, and they did me more good than the doctors and all the medicine I ever used. From the first dose I took I began to mend, and I am now in perfect health, and feel as well as I ever did. I consider your medicine one of the greatest blessings.

MRS. M. MARTIN, Cleveland, O.  
Sold by George T. Wood at \$1 per bottle.

HENRY & CO., Sole Prop'rs,  
62 Vesey Street, N. Y.

## Clay and the Massachusetts Delegation.

It was in the role of the compromiser that Clay appeared to the greatest advantage combating the extremists of the North and the extremists of the South, and the organization of the Territories acquired by the Mexican war, when Congress sat uninterruptedly from the first Monday of December, 1849, to September 30, 1850, gave him an opportunity to display his talents in that regard, trying to find some satisfactory middle ground for adjustment. A stranger at times would have thought he was at war with the whole Senate, there being no one to take his part. But he never lost his courage nor his hope. After one of his days of severe conflict, he took his seat at the dinner table without saying a word to any one of us. Senator Berrien said:

"Mr. Clay, why don't you speak? Are you angry at everybody?"

"That's just it," said Mr. Clay. "I can not say that I am angry at any one in particular. I think I am angry at every one. Here is our country upon the very verge of civil war, which every one pretends to be anxious to avoid, yet every one wants his own way, irrespective of the interests and wishes of others. And when I sat down to the table the thought struck me that around me were gathered men representing different extremes, who had influence enough to settle the entire matter. Come, gentlemen, go to my parlor after dinner and let me lock you all in, and I, remaining outside, will agree to present any plan of conciliation that you may agree upon, to the Senate and advocate it. Here is Judge Conrad, of New Orleans, Judge Berrien, of Georgia, Wentworth, from Chicago," and so he went on naming us all as his special committee. But we did not meet. About this time a committee of the prominent citizens of Boston, interested in manufacturing, met him in the public parlor and solicited his aid in securing more favorable legislation upon the tariff. Before a large number of people he broke out in this way:

"Don't talk to me about tariff when it is doubtful whether we have any country. Go and see your Massachusetts delegation and urge them to lay aside their sectional jealousies, to cease exasperating the South, and to cultivate a spirit of peace. Save your country, and then talk about your tariff."

The Boston gentlemen were shocked. They did not expect such a reception, and were bold to say so to some of Mr. Clay's best friends. The next day, as he entered the dining-room, he saw them sitting at a table by themselves, and, taking a seat by them, he thus spoke:

"I feel greatly encouraged in this day's proceedings. We have had several favorable test votes, and it looks as if we had all the extremists at bay. Stay a few days and mollify some of the fanatics in your Massachusetts delegation. But, if you must go, leave all your papers in my parlor, and use it as your headquarters to write out what you desire of me. Let this trouble once be settled and your industries shall be brought to the most prosperous condition."

Then the Boston gentlemen received a shock of another kind, and you could hear them saying:

"Was there ever such another man? With what zeal does he advocate every cause he embraces?"—Long John Wentworth's Lecture.

A lady near this place had her teeth extracted by Dr. Campbell, as preliminary to inserting an artificial set. While the dentist was waiting for the gums to cicatrize, nature itself usurped his office and supplied the lady with a perfectly new and sound set of teeth.—Monterey Recorder.

## A Colored Gath.

There is a negro boy employed at Buh's Hotel, Frankfort, Ky., to make fires, black boots and render himself generally useful. His peculiarity is to exploit his personal acquaintances with people. He is a sort of "Gath" in ebony.

"What is your name, boy?"

"Julius," he replied.

"Any kin to Julius Caesar?" (wishing to be facetious at his expense, and there being a listener or two within hearing).

"Oh, no; Julius Caesar was my mammy's old master." (Julius is as black as midnight in the gasless Valley of Frankfort).

"Was, eh?"

"Yes; lived on Elkhorn, six miles from heer. I member him well. He only died a few years ago."

"He died in the Capitol, I believe?"

"No, he died heer; it was fore de Capitol was bilt." (Julius was evidently thinking of the Capitol Hotel).

"Did you ever see Brutus?" I continued.

(Pausing a moment to reflect)—"You mean de nigger that was killed at the depot? Yes, I knew him. Used to haul down dar, and got run over by de cars."

"What of Cassius; did you ever see him?"

(Hesitatingly)—"You mean de nigger dat was sent up? Ya, I knew him. Went to the Pen'tentiary for stealin' a coat. He died dar, I thinks."

"You seem to have a large acquaintance, Julius, and must know Marc Antony?"

"Guess I does" (not looking up, but giving extra energy to the brush). "Giv him an extra shine yesterday mornin'. Paid me a nickel with a hole in it. Meanest man in Frankfort."

"Did you see Cleopatra when here last?"

"You mean de woman wat played in de theater? Yes, indeed, boss; she stopped here in dis house. Mighty nice woman."

A gentleman to whom I related this confabulation with Julius told me that the boy was bragging to him one morning about his knowledge of horses. He asked him if he ever saw Alexander's Bucephalus. "Over in Woodford?" he answered; "yes, indeed. I broke him when a colt. I was the first boy that ever straddled him."—Cincinnati Commercial.

## The Hanging Gardens of Babylon.

Nitocris, the spouse of Nebuchadnezzar, is described by M. Baudrillard as the soul of his works, and to her is attributed the design of the lake named after her, which served the double purpose of a fortification and a dam against the Euphrates when in flood. The famous hanging gardens are also attributed to female influence, to the longing of a Median Princess, born in a more elevated region, for the coolness and shade of her native mountains. There were five of these gardens, about four English acres each, on terraces supported by columns and covered with mold thick enough for the largest trees to take root in. One of the columns was hollow, and contained a hydraulic machine to raise the required quantity of water. In fact, the art of gardening, with all its modern appliances, including irrigation and the transplantation of grown trees, was practiced in Babylon as effectively as in the Bois de Boulogne or Hyde Park.

BALTIMORE papers do it in this wise: Here rests his head upon the lap of earth; a youth to fortune and to fame unknown. Too much benzine crept underneath his girth, and played the mischief with his temperate zone.—Bloomington Eye.